

DOCTOR • WHO

MAGAZINE

DWM
EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW!

*"When I first got
asked I laughed!
I found it hilarious
and impossible!"*

DAVID TENNANT IS THE DOCTOR!

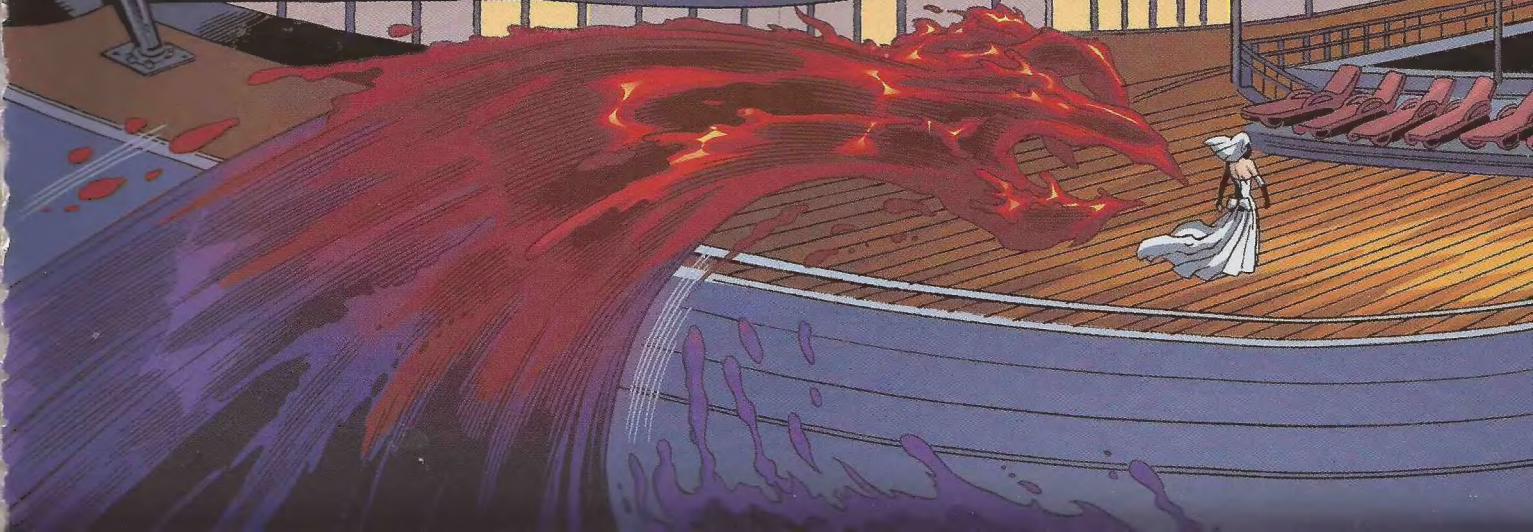
► THE **FIRST INTERVIEW** WITH TV'S TENTH TIME LORD!
FIND OUT HOW THE REGENERATION WAS SHOT, WHAT'S
EXCITING HIM ABOUT SERIES TWO, AND WHETHER HE'LL
REALLY BE WEARING A KILT...



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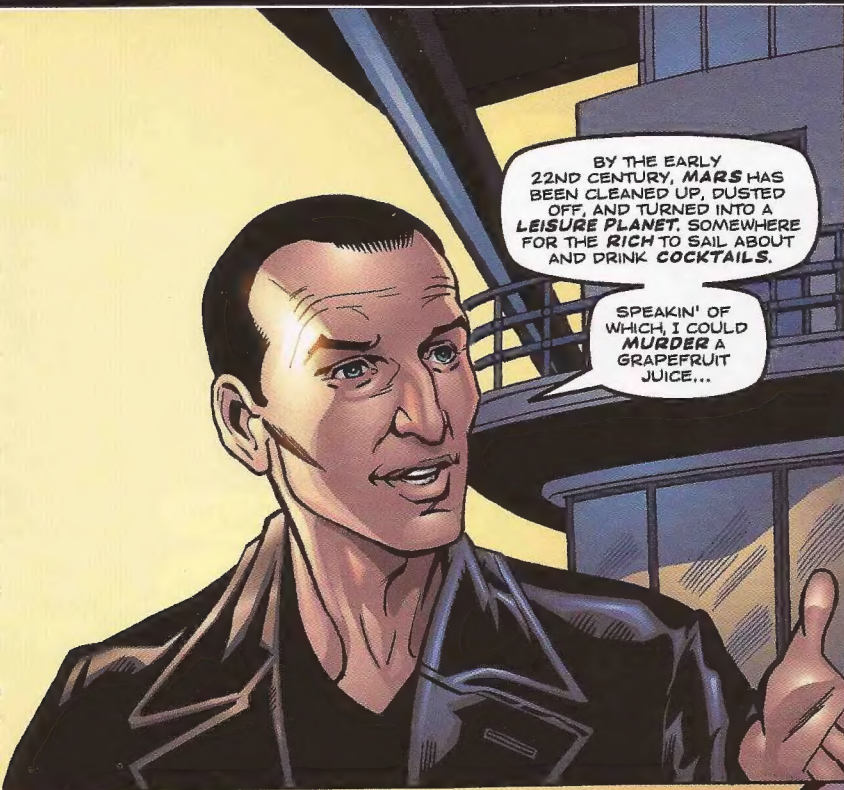


THE CRUEL SEA



STORY **ROBERT SHEARMAN** PENCILS **MIKE COLLINS** INKS **DAVID A ROACH** COLOURS **JAMES OFFREDI**
LETTERS **ROGER LANGRIDGE** CONSULTING EDITOR **SCOTT GRAY** EDITOR **CLAYTON HICKMAN**





BY THE EARLY 22ND CENTURY, MARS HAS BEEN CLEANED UP, DUSTED OFF, AND TURNED INTO A LEISURE PLANET. SOMEWHERE FOR THE RICH TO SAIL ABOUT AND DRINK COCKTAILS.

SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, I COULD MURDER A GRAPEFRUIT JUICE...



HOW CAN WE BREATHE?

ARTIFICIAL AIR. IN FACT, I THINK I CAN ADJUST IT...



THWIP

MILD BREEZE, TA...



THERE. MUCH MORE BRACING.



IT IS BEAUTIFUL. THE RED SEA...

YEAH.

BUT THAT'S ARTIFICIAL TOO. THE REAL SEAS WEREN'T PRETTY ENOUGH. THE CRUISE LINES HAD TO REDDEN THEM UP A BIT FOR THE TOURISTS.

I THINK IT'S MOSTLY CRANBERRY JUICE.



THOUGHT IT SMELLED FRUITY. WE SAFE HERE? STOWAWAYS AND ALL...

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. LUXURY SHIPS WANT NO BOTHER. IF THEY CATCH US, THE WORST WE'LL GET IS NO SECOND HELPINGS AT DINNER.

THAT SAID, ODD NO-ONE'S ABOUT ON A SHIP THIS SIZE...



AND NOT UP HERE EITHER.

THIS SHIP CATERS FOR THOUSANDS. WHERE ARE THEY ALL?

SO WE SHOULD BE WORRIED?

YEAH. A BIT.

GREAT, JUST SO LONG AS I KNOW.



ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT.

OH, THANK GOD FOR THAT! WE WERE GETTING WORRIED, WEREN'T WE, ROSE?

SIGH WE WERE...

HOW IS HE?

I WAS AFRAID **YESTERDAY** MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

AFTER THE CEREMONY, WE INJECTED HIM WITH A SPECIAL DOSE OF **EXCITING NUTRIENTS**.

I WANTED HIM TO HAVE A **WEDDING NIGHT** TO REMEMBER.

AND THE **BLUSHING BRIDE**?

NO SIGN OF HER ANYWHERE. I'VE SEARCHED THE SHIP **ALL OVER**.

SHE MUST HAVE JUMPED OVERBOARD.

TYPICAL!

I ALWAYS SAID SHE DIDN'T HAVE A HEAD FOR **BUSINESS**.

STUPID GIRL. COMMITTING **SUICIDE** LIKE THAT, THAT'S **SO** IMMATURE.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WELL, THIS IS **TRAGIC**. OBVIOUSLY, AND I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO **ALVAR** AS SOON AS HE **WAKES**. CUT OFF IN THE BLOOM OF YOUTH. **SHOCKING**. I KNOW WE'LL ALL MISS **CYNTHIA**...

SUSANNAH.

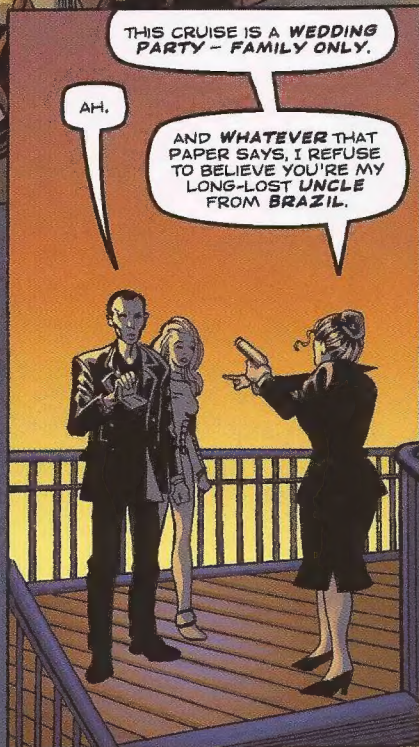
WHATEVER.

GO AND SEARCH HER ROOM. DON'T WANT ANYTHING **EMBARRASSING** LEFT LYING AROUND.

THAT **LAST SUICIDE** NOTE, OUR STOCKS TUMBLED FOR **WEEKS**.

POOR **ALVAR**. **SINGLE** AGAIN.

BUT NEVER MIND. SHE SERVED HER **PURPOSE**...





YOU SAID THEY WOULDN'T DO THAT...

I'M SURE WE CAN TALK THIS THROUGH. WHAT'S YER NAME?

UM, IS THAT ALL?
EX-WIFE NUMBER 7.

THAT'S ALL I NEED.

BZZZZ



WHAT NOW, 14? I'M BUSY...

SHE'S ALIVE...!



WHAT? WHO'S ALIVE?

AND I COULDN'T STOP HER, I COULDN'T...

LOOK!



THE SEA... IS HUNGRY...



STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

LET HIM HELP, HE'S A DOCTOR!



SHE'S VERY WEAK...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

IF YOU'RE A DOCTOR, YOU HAVE MORE URGENT MATTERS. COME WITH ME...



I'M NOT LEAVING HER!

MR CHAMBERS NEEDS ALL THE DOCTORS HE CAN GET. YOUR NURSE CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS.

SHE IS A NURSE, RIGHT? BECAUSE IF SHE'S NOT MEDICAL, WE DON'T NEED HER...



YEAH, I'M MEDICAL, YEAH.

GO ON, DOCTOR. I CAN HANDLE THIS.



...AND WHAT ARE YOU A DOCTOR OFF?

EVERYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE. AND MORE BESIDES.

WHO'S ASKING? YOU HIS WIFE?



EX-WIFE. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, HIS FINANCIAL ADVISOR.

HE'S DYING.



THIS IS DR LATIMER. HE MAKES THE HEART BEAT FASTER. AND DR GODWIN. HE SLOWS THE HEART DOWN AGAIN...

YEAH, NOT INTERESTED. OPEN THE CASE, LET ME LOOK.



OH MY... HOW OLD IS HE?

143, NEARLY 144. WE'LL HAVE A BIG PARTY. INJECT HIM WITH SOME LOVELY NUTRIENTS...

CAN YOU HELP?



JUST LOOK AT HIM.



FOR THE GOOD OF OUR SHARES, HE MUST BE KEPT ALIVE.

GIVE HIM SOME DIGNITY! NO, MORE THAN THAT. GIVE LIFE ITSELF, AND ALL LIFE STANDS FOR, SOME DIGNITY.

LET HIM GO.

HUF-HUF-HUFF...



HUF-HUF-HUFF...



THROW HIM... OUT TO... SEA...



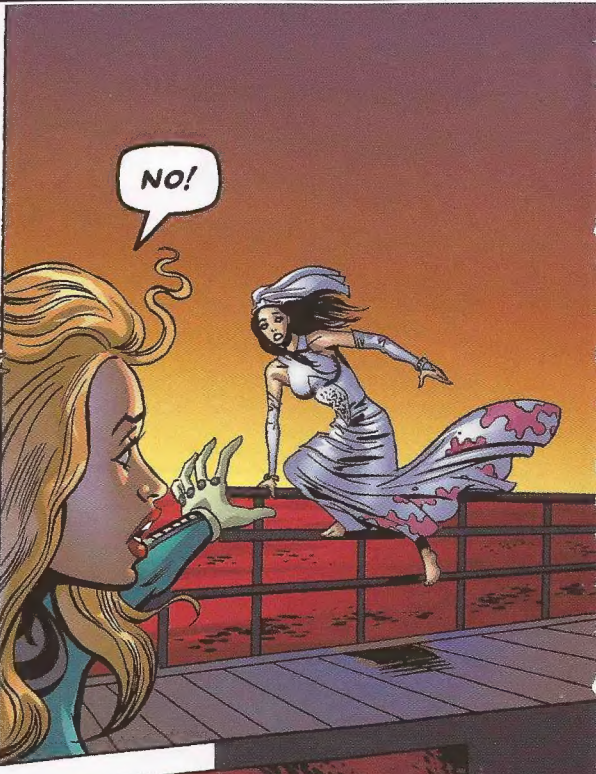
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY, I PROMISE...

AND YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF, ROSE. SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

I HOPE SHE'S JUST UNCONSCIOUS...



AHH!



NO!



DON'T DO IT! THERE'S NO NEED...

TOO WEAK... CAN'T KEEP HOLD...

COME BACK! WE'LL SORT IT OUT... PLEASE...



GOD, JUST DON'T DO THAT AGAIN...



YOU... YOU'RE BLEEDING...

TOO WEAK...

NO, NOT BLOOD...

CRANBERRY JUICE.



NO!

SWSSSSHH



Y'KNOW, IT'S FUNNY.
WHY TAKE A DYING MAN
ON A LUXURY CRUISE?
WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT HE'D
HAVE GOT MUCH OUT OF IT,
SEALED TIGHT IN HIS
TUPPERWARE BOX.

AND EVEN FUNNIER...
"THE SEA IS HUNGRY."
WHAT YOU RECKON
THAT MEANS?

NO MORE QUESTIONS.
MY HUSBAND WANTS
YOU DEAD...

AND THAT'S
ANOTHER
THING, YOUR
HUSBAND --

THWAK!

HNNGN!!!

"AND WHAT MY HUSBAND
WANTS, HE GETS!"

TO BE CONTINUED...

DOCTOR • WHO

MAGAZINE

EXCLUSIVE
SERIES 2
NEWS INSIDE!

THE NEW DOCTOR

*"We've been talking loose
ties, scruffy jackets and
sneakers for months now!"*

INSIDE EDWARD THOMAS | RUSSELL T DAVIES | CAMILLE CODURI

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THEY SAY THAT **DROWNING** IS A PAINLESS WAY TO DIE.

YOU KNOW, COMPARED WITH ALL THE **REST**.

NOT THAT ANYONE WHO'S ACTUALLY **DONE** IT CAN OFFER AN OPINION. BEING DROWNED AND ALL.

THAT COULD BE **AGONISING**.

BESIDES, THAT **PAINLESS** THING MIGHT JUST BE IN **SALT WATER**. COULD BE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT IN AN OCEAN OF **CRANBERRY JUICE**.

SUPPOSE I'LL FIND OUT SOON.

DOES SEEM TO BE TAKING ITS TIME, THOUGH, DOESN'T IT?

THE CRUEL SEA

PART 2

STORY ROBERT SHEARMAN PENCILS MIKE COLLINS INKS DAVID A ROACH CHARMS JAMES OFFREDI LETTERS ROGER LANGRIDGE COORDINATING EDITOR SCOTT GRAY EDITOR CLAYTON HICKMAN

I WONDER IF I CAN **TALK**...

HELLO...?

YEAH.

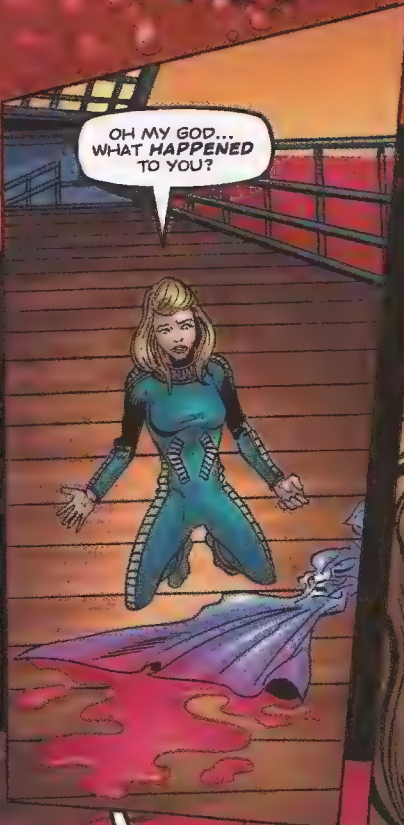
ANYONE GONNA TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH...

FANTASTIC...



OH MY GOD...
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?



DON'T
MOVE.



YOU'RE
AN INTRUDER,
AREN'T YOU?
I THINK... YES,
I THINK YOU
NEED TO BE
TAKEN INTO
CUSTODY.

SORRY.
NOT VERY
GOOD AT
THIS.



SOMETHING
VERY ODD'S GOING
ON, WE HAVEN'T GOT
TIME FOR THIS...

GOT TO MAKE A
GOOD IMPRESSION.
SORRY. IF I DON'T
SHAPE UP, I COULD
BE FACING A PD...

SLUURRRPPPP

LOOK!

SSPPPLSSSS!

AIIIEEE!

THUMP

IT... JUST
VANISHED... WHAT WAS
THAT THING?

IT WAS A
GIRL. I DON'T KNOW
HER NAME.

I THINK THAT WAS
THE LAST OF HER.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

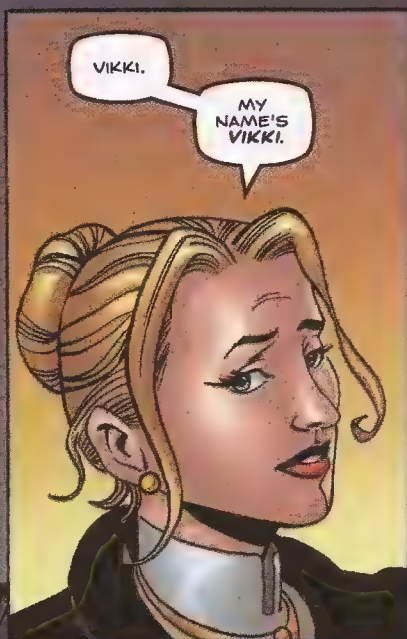
WIFE 14.

NO, YOUR
NAME.

MR CHAMBERS PREFERS
TO GIVE HIS WIVES **NUMBERS**.
SAYS IT'S EASIER TO KEEP
TRACK OF THEM.

HANG
ON, LET ME
THINK...

THAT WAS
WIFE 19? I FEEL
SICK...



VIKKI.

MY
NAME'S
VIKKI.

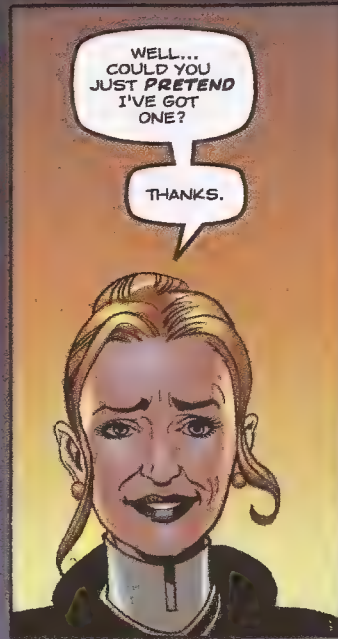


GOT TO GET YOU INTO *CUSTODY*.
DON'T RESIST OR I'LL BE
FORCED TO *SHOOT*...

WHERE'S
MY *GUN*?

I THINK IT WENT
OVERBOARD.

OH.



WELL...
COULD YOU
JUST *PRETEND*
I'VE GOT
ONE?

THANKS.



...I'VE
CAUGHT AN
INTRUDER.

ALREADY
CAUGHT HER
AGES AGO.

OH. I
DID MY
BEST...

THAT YOUR
HUSBAND
IN THE BOX,
VIKKI? NICE
CHOICE.



YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT MULTI-TRILLIONAIRE
ALVAR CHAMBERS. HIS PRODUCTS ARE
ENJOYED BY EVERYONE IN THE *WORLD*.
SHOW SOME *RESPECT*.



YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER HE'S
SELLING, I'M NOT *BUYING*.

SO...
WHAT IS HE
SELLING?



AIR.

ALVAR OWNS THE RIGHTS
TO ALL THE AIR ON EARTH,
AND ALL ITS CHEMICAL
CONSTITUENTS. *LO-NITROGEN*
AIR, AIR WITH *LIME*, AND WHAT
YOU'RE ENJOYING NOW -
CLASSIC AIR.



THE DOCTOR
SAID THE AIR
HERE WAS
ARTIFICIAL...

OF *COURSE*. THE ENTIRE SHIP
IS SURROUNDED BY AN *INVISIBLE*
BUBBLE SEALING IT IN.

IT'S ONE OF OUR BEST
SELLERS. OUR SHARE PRICE
ON *INVISIBLE-BUBBLE-SHIP*.
SURROUNDERS HAS BEEN
RISING STEADILY SINCE THEY
WERE INVENTED...



AND WHERE IS THE DOCTOR?

OH, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT HIM. WE GAVE HIM A PD.

A WHAT?



A PERMANENT DIVORCE.



NOT SO PERMANENT.

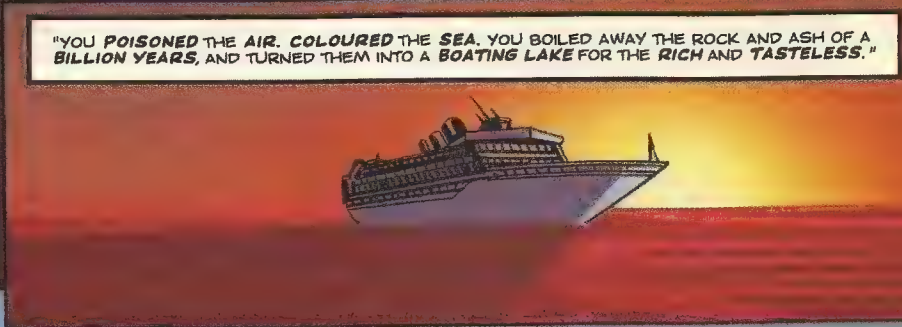
"YOU PATHETIC PEOPLE. YOU'VE TAKEN A PLANET. BEAUTIFUL. UNIQUE. AND MADE IT INTO A TOY."



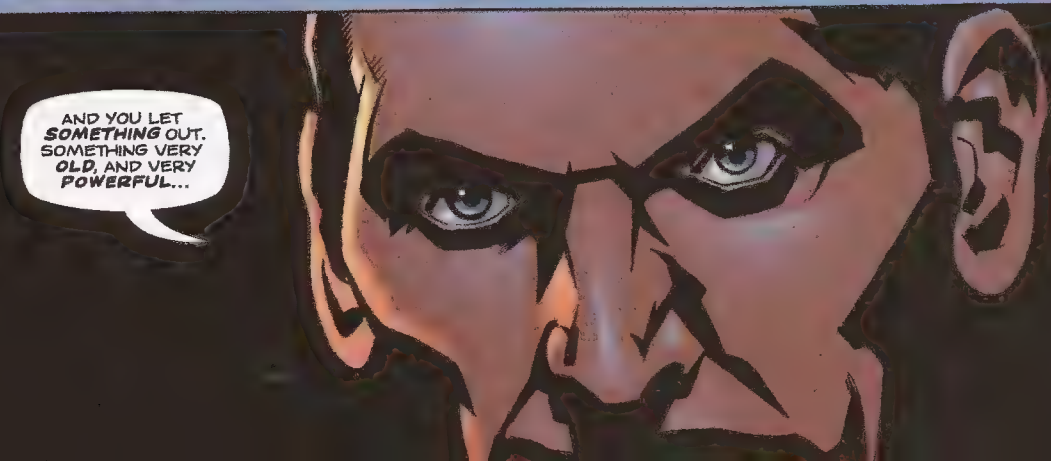
DOCTOR!

GET HIM.

NO, THIS TIME YOU'LL LISTEN. THE SEA HAS SENT ME BACK, AND IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY...



"YOU POISONED THE AIR. COLOURED THE SEA. YOU BOILED AWAY THE ROCK AND ASH OF A BILLION YEARS, AND TURNED THEM INTO A BOATING LAKE FOR THE RICH AND TASTELESS."



AND YOU LET SOMETHING OUT. SOMETHING VERY OLD, AND VERY POWERFUL...

"THE SEA IS ALIVE.
EVERY DROP OF IT..."

"AND IT'S SCREAMING
WITH PAIN AND SHAME."

"STOP THE SHIP NOW."

WE HEARD THERE
WAS SOMETHING
STRANGE UNDER THE
SEA. SOMETHING WHICH
COULD **REPLICATE**
LIFE. THAT'S WHY
WE CAME.

AND THE SEAS
CAN SCREAM ALL
THEY LIKE. MY
HUSBAND IS
DYING...

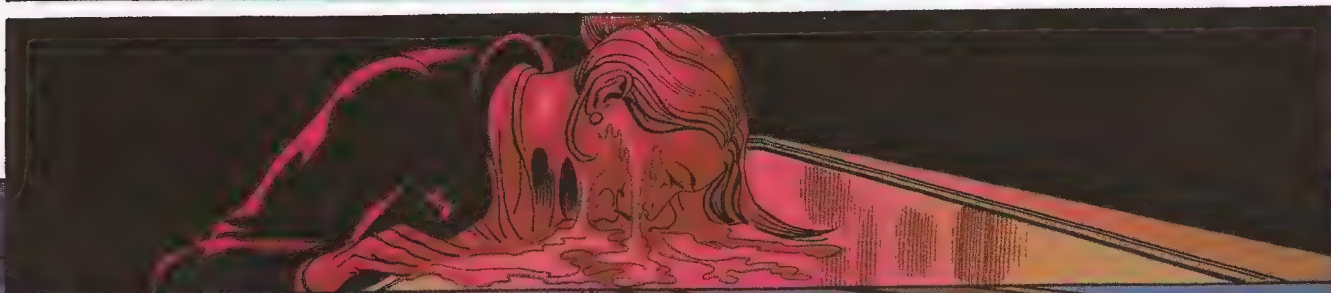
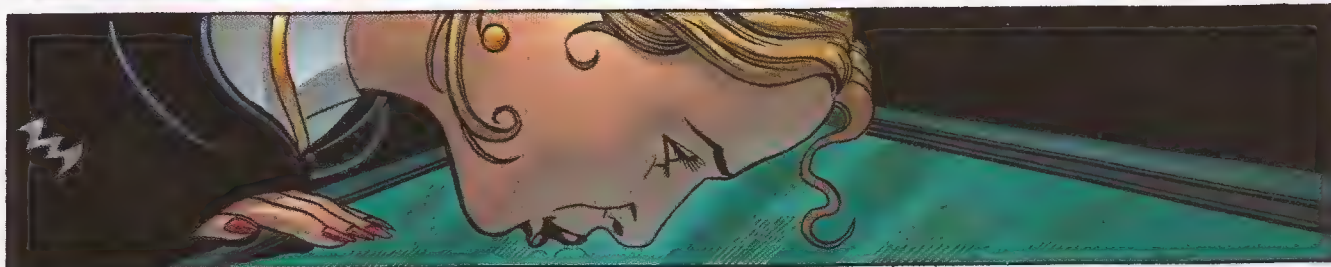
AND I'LL
DO **ANYTHING**
TO KEEP HIM
ALIVE.

VERY
WELL.

HE'S **YOUR** HUSBAND
TOO. AREN'T YOU GOING
TO GIVE HIM A KISS?

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
14?

MY
HUSBAND...

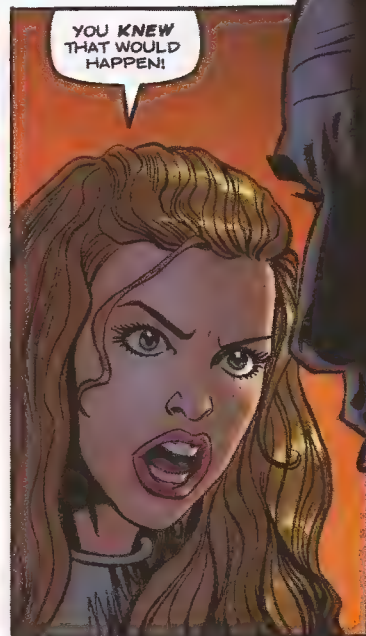




VIKKI!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO HER?

THERE IS
NO VIKKI. NOT
ANYMORE.
ONLY THE
SEA.

AND THE
SEA IS
HUNGRY.



YOU KNEW
THAT WOULD
HAPPEN!



A THOUSAND TONS OF METAL,
PLOUGHING ITS WAY THROUGH A
LIVING CREATURE AT OVER A
HUNDRED KNOTS.

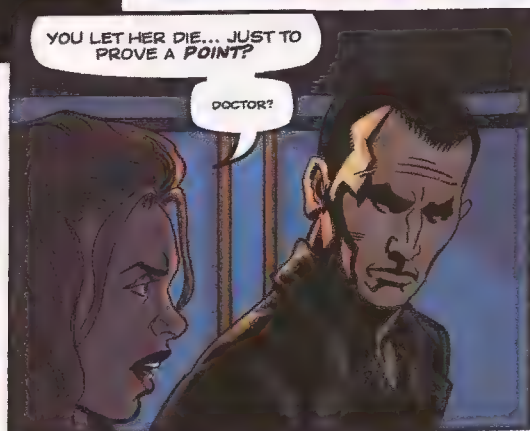
STOP THIS
SHIP. OR IT'LL
UNLEASH ITS
APPETITE ON
ALL OF US.



YES.



THE REST OF YOU, GO TO YOUR
CABINS. PLUG UP THE TAPS, THE
BATH, ANYWHERE THE WATER CAN
GET ONBOARD...



YOU LET HER DIE... JUST TO
PROVE A POINT?

DOCTOR?



JUST
GO.

DON'T WORRY, I WILL.
YOU'RE THE LAST
PERSON I WANT TO BE
AROUND NOW...



YOU TWO
MAY
LEAVE.

OUR JOB
IS TO LOOK
AFTER MR
CHAMBERS...



VERY
WELL.

TIME TO GET
UP NOW...



AGGGH!

N-NO!

HA-HA-HA!

SKRASHH!

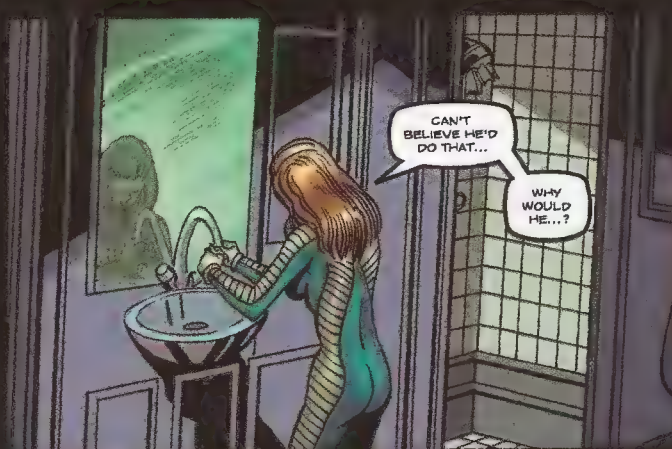
KRKK

HA-HA-HA!

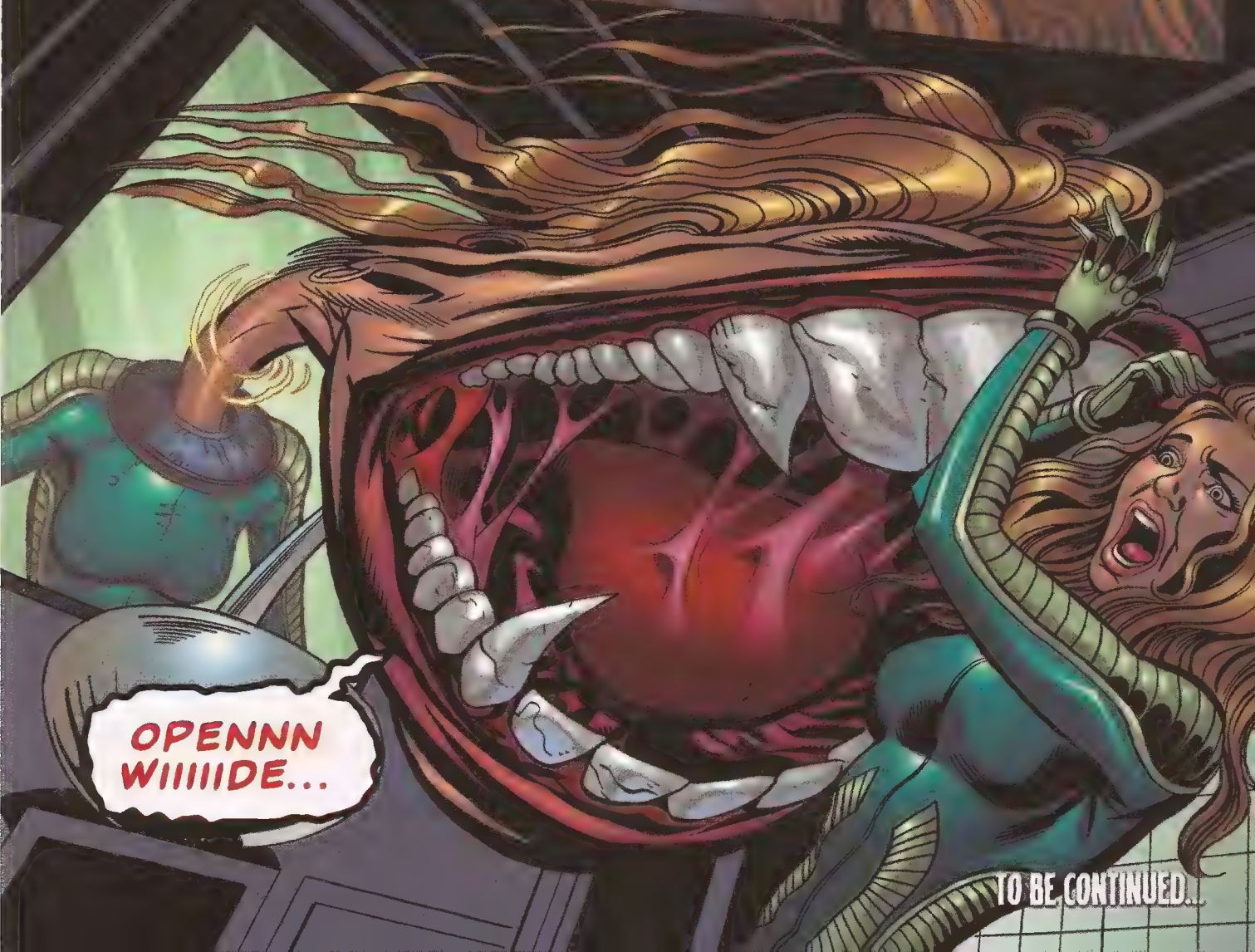
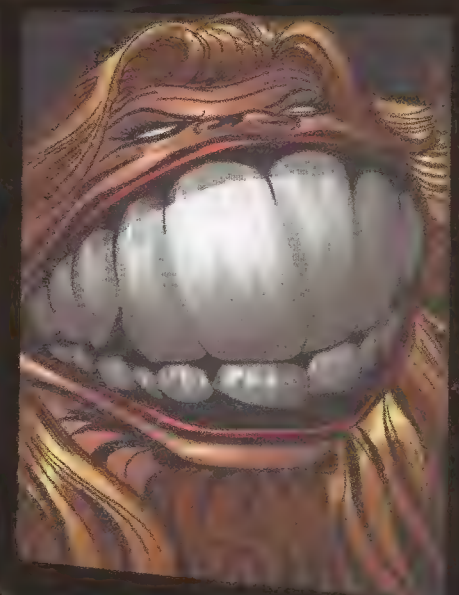
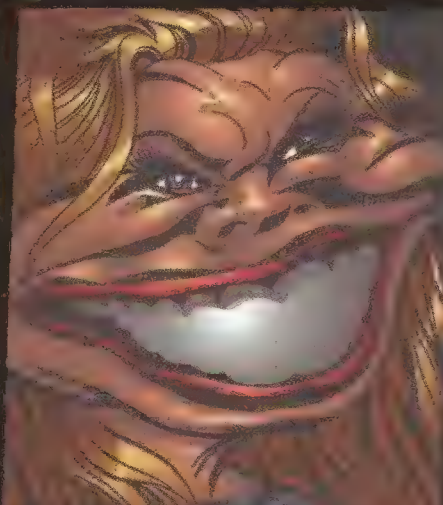
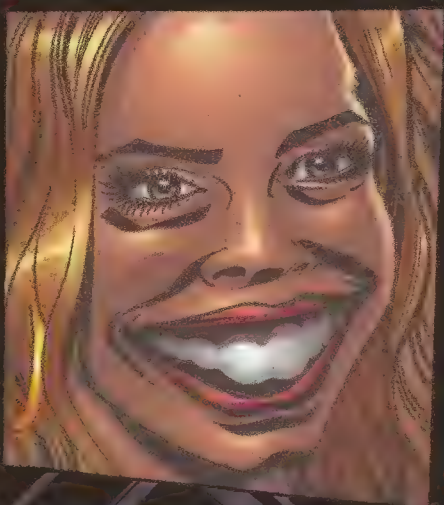
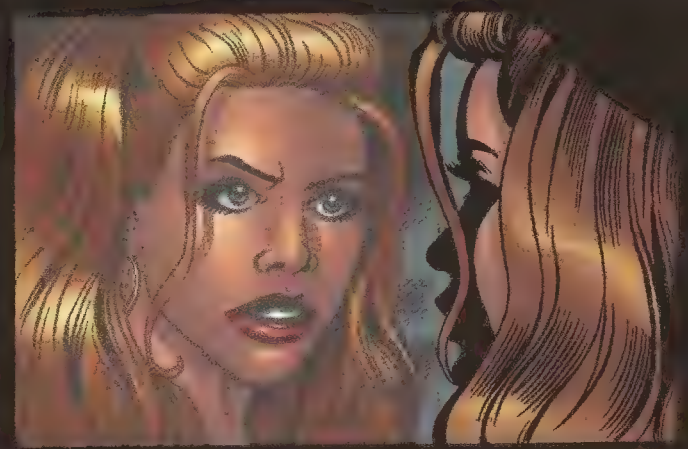
WHAP

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!



CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D DO THAT...
WHY WOULD HE...?



OPENNN
WIIIIIDE...

TO BE CONTINUED...

DOCTOR • WHO

MAGAZINE

INSIDE

- ▶ BBC BOOKS
- ▶ DOCTOR WHO CONFIDENTIAL
- ▶ THE BRIGHTON EXHIBITION
- ▶ COMIC STRIP ADVENTURE

DESIGN FOR LIFE

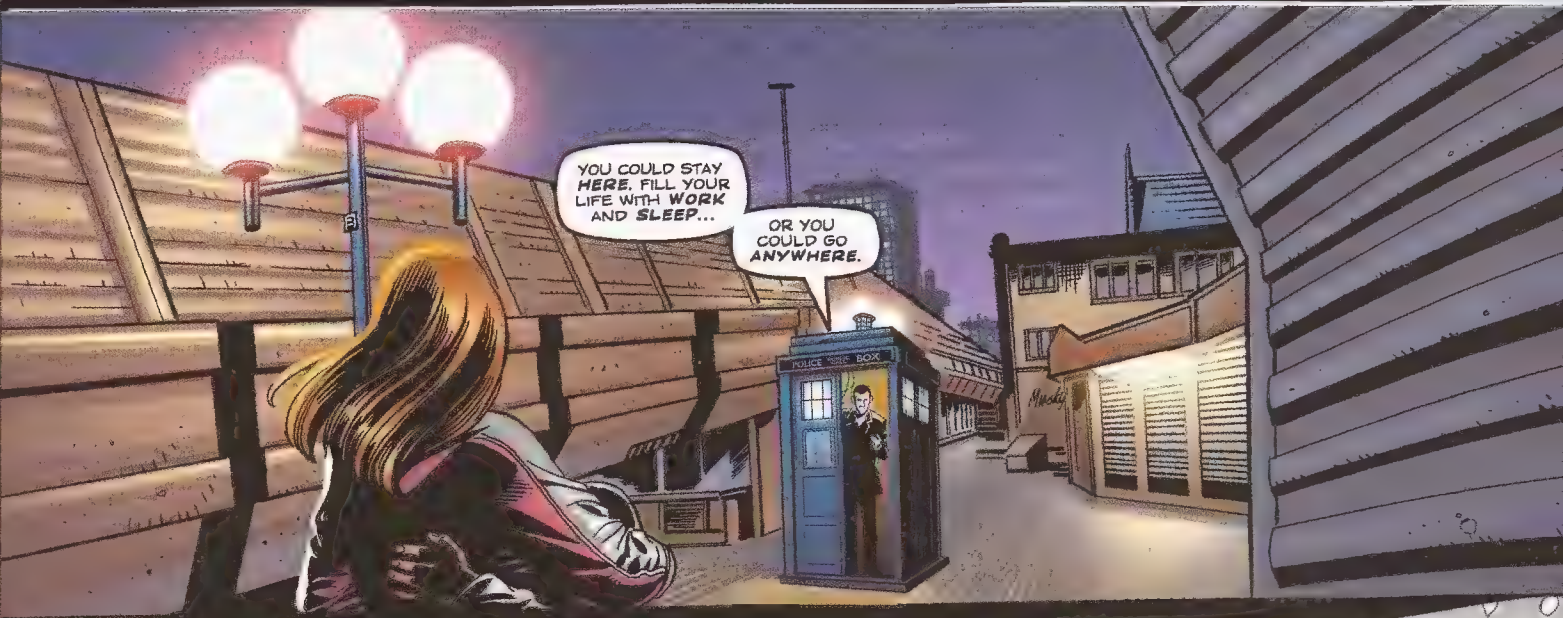
FROM TOWER BLOCKS TO THE TARDIS
HOW **EDWARD THOMAS** DESIGNED A WHOLE
NEW UNIVERSE FOR DOCTOR WHO

Exciting,
great special effects,
and brilliant acting!

THE KIDS OF **PATCHAM HIGH SCHOOL**
GIVE US THE LOWDOWN ON SERIES ONE!

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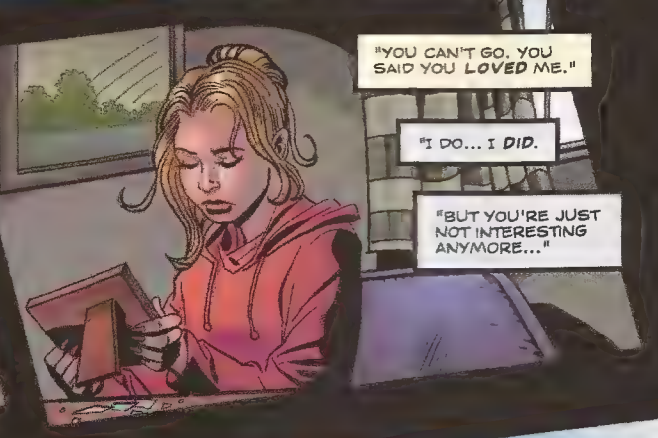
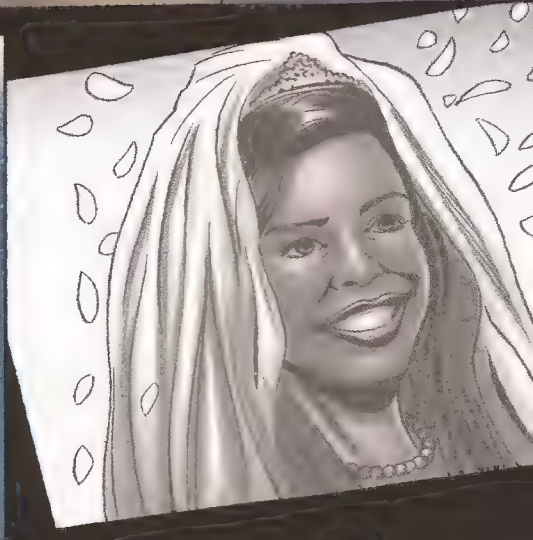
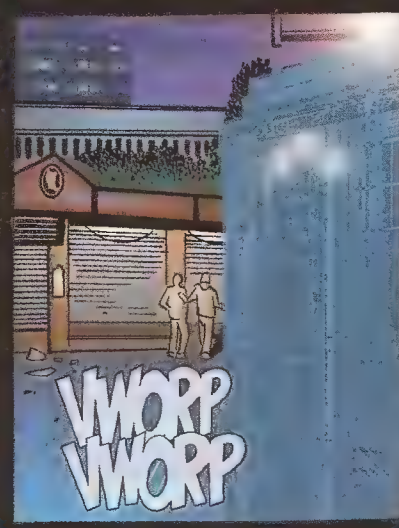


YOU COULD STAY
HERE. FILL YOUR
LIFE WITH WORK
AND SLEEP...

OR YOU
COULD GO
ANYWHERE.



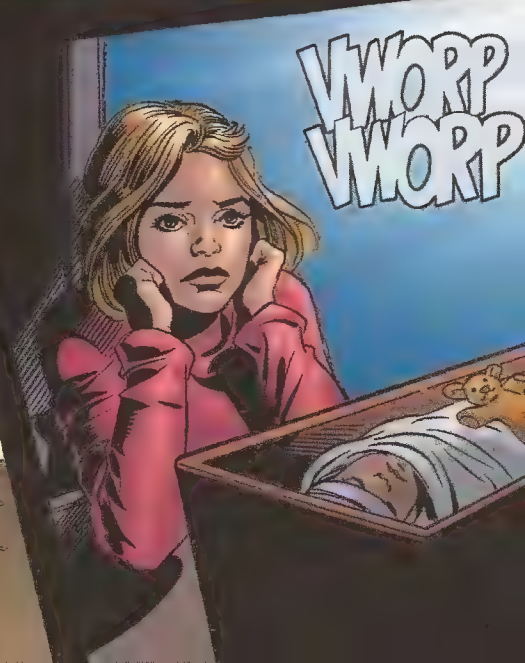
YEAH, I CAN'T. SOMEONE'S GOT
TO LOOK AFTER THIS STUPID
LUMP, SO...



"YOU CAN'T GO. YOU
SAID YOU LOVED ME."

"I DO... I DID."

"BUT YOU'RE JUST
NOT INTERESTING
ANYMORE..."





DID I MENTION? IT ALSO TRAVELS IN TIME... OH.

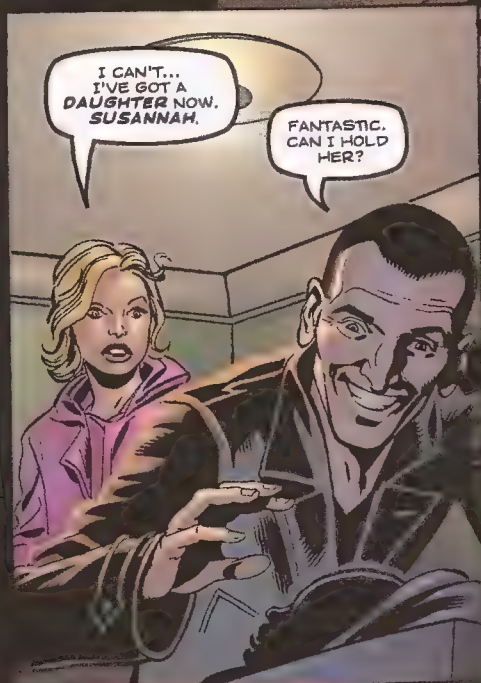
MEANT TO POP STRAIGHT BACK. MUST HAVE **OVERSHOT** A BIT.

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER **SEE** YOU AGAIN!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

YEAH? WELL, THE OFFER STILL STANDS...

COME WITH ME, ROSE TYLER...



I CAN'T... I'VE GOT A DAUGHTER NOW. **SUSANNAH**.

FANTASTIC. CAN I HOLD HER?

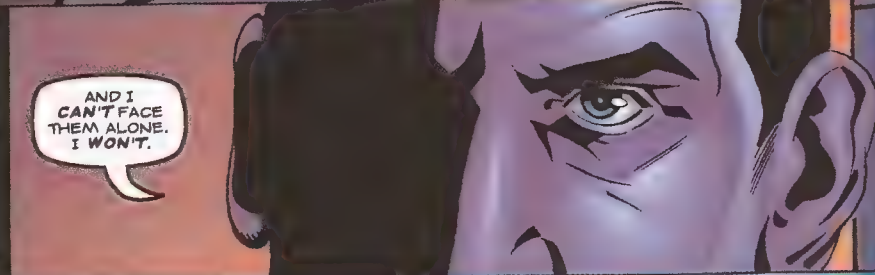


CAN'T YOU JUST... I DON'T KNOW... **DUMP** HER?



WHAT?

SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S ONE BABY MORE OR LESS? YOUR PLANET'S STUFFED FULL OF 'EM. BUT OUT THERE'S A UNIVERSE TEEMING WITH LIFE YOU CAN'T EVEN **IMAGINE**...



AND I CAN'T FACE THEM ALONE. I **WON'T**.



I'M SORRY.

THIS IS **GOODBYE** THEN.

...YES.



REALLY. I'M REALLY SORRY.

VWORP VWORP



SUSANNAH...? WHERE ARE YOU...?

SUSANNAH!!!

THE CRUEL SEA

PART 3

STORY ROBERT SHEARMAN
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PENCILS MIKE COLLINS

INKS DAVID A ROACH
CONSULTING EDITOR SCOTT GRAY

COLORISTS JAMES OFFREDI
EDITOR CLAYTON HICKMAN

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IT'S AMAZING. I
CAN FEEL! ALL THE
SENSES SO LONG
DENIED ME...

THANKS
TO THE BODY
OF THIS
DECAYING
OLD MAN.

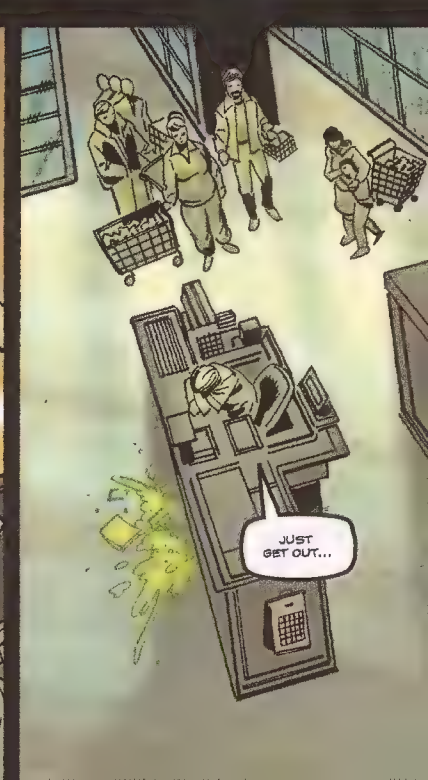
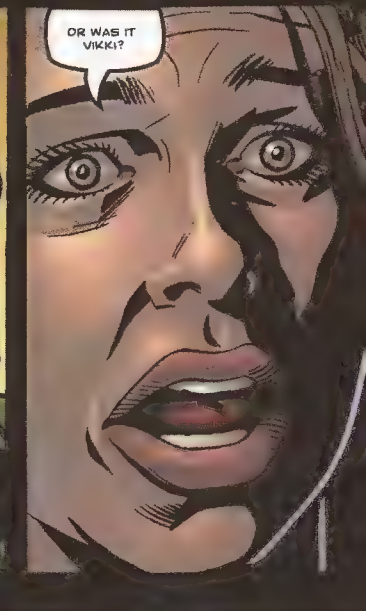
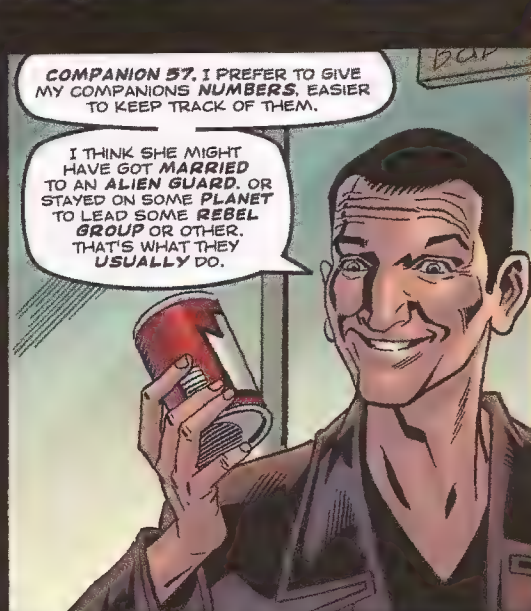
I CAN TASTE THE
BILE IN HIS THROAT.
FEEL THE WEIGHT OF HIS
CRUMBLING SKIN. HEAR
THE HEART SQUEEZE
OUT EACH LAST DROP
OF BLOOD.

HMM.
I THINK I
MIGHT BE
SICK.

YOU'LL
STABILISE
ONCE THE
SHIP HAS
COME TO A
STOP.

LET'S
SEE WHAT'S
HOLDING UP
WIFE 2 IN
THE ENGINE
ROOM...







POLICE

LAST CHANCE.

WWRP
WWRP

I KNEW
YOU'D COME
BACK.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL.
YOU'RE SO OLD YOU'RE
GONNA DIE SOON ANYWAY.
CAN'T I TEMPT YOU?

JUST THINK! WE CAN GO TO SO
MANY PLACES. WHAT FUN WE'LL
HAVE. EVERYWHERE IN TIME
AND SPACE...

GO TO
HELL...

NO!!!

SKREESSSH!



DOCTOR!

ALWAYS
KNEW YOU'D
FIND ME.

FEELS LIKE
IT'S TAKEN A
LIFETIME...

IT **SEDUCES** YOU, PLAYS
YOU A **REFLECTION** OF
YOUR **LIFE**, WHAT **MIGHT**
HAVE BEEN. WHAT YOU
FEAR MIGHT HAVE
BEEN.

IT
ISN'T THE
SEA THAT'S
HUNGRY,
IS IT?

SOMETHING
IN THE **SEA**.
IN EVERY
REFLECTIVE
SURFACE.

NOW YOU'VE MADE IT THROUGH,
IT'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT **ME**, ABOUT
THE **TARDIS**. I WAS TRYING TO
HIDE MY THOUGHTS, BUT IT WAS
ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

YOU'VE GOT TO
STOP IT BEFORE
IT SPREADS OVER
THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE.

AND
WHILE YOU'RE
DISTRACTED,
IT **EATS** YOU
ALIVE.

NEBULOUS,
UNFORMED.
WANTING TO
BE **REAL**.

IT'S JUST A **REFLECTION**, RIGHT? IT NEEDED THE
SHIP TO **STOP** SO IT COULD **SHARPEN** ITS **IMAGE**,
SO THE **LIGHT CREATING** IT HAS TO BE
REFRACTED OFF **SOMETHING**.

THE **AIR BUBBLE**
ROUND THE SHIP?

EXACTLY!
TAKE THE **SONIC**
SCREWDRIVER. A
HIGH FREQUENCY
BLAST WILL INTERFERE
WITH THE **IMAGE**...

BUT YOU'RE **INSIDE** THIS
REFLECTION, RIGHT? WHAT'LL
THAT DO TO **YOU**?

I TRUST
YOU,
ROSE.

TRUST
ME...

TARDIS...

TARDIS...

TARDIS...

ALL OF
TIME AND
SPACE.
LOVELY!

AAHH!

VWABB

SHE'S **BROKEN FREE!** WELL,
WELL, SHE IS **STRONG-**
WILLED...!

KEEP
BACK!

I SEE WHAT
YOU'RE **DOING**. BUT
IT'LL **KILL** THE DOCTOR
INSIDE ME.

WHAT?

THE DOCTOR **SHIELDS**
HIS **SECRETS** WELL. BUT
ONE THING **SHINES** ABOVE
ALL, HIS **FEELINGS** FOR
YOU. HE **KNOWS** YOU
WON'T HURT HIM.

KUK

I DO
TRUST
YOU...

NOW
EAT HER
ALIVE!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

TO BE CONTINUED...

DOCTOR • WHO

EXCLUSIVE
SERIES 2
NEWS INSIDE!

GIRLS ON TOP!

*The Doctor's female companions - all
much more than just a pretty face...*

INSIDE | MURRAY GOLD | THE INVISIBLE ENEMY | THE CRUEL SEA

62>



SCHLOOOOORR

BE ONE
WITH ME! WE
MUST BE
STRONG!



THE CRUEL SEA PART 4

OUCH. THAT
REALLY HURT.

THANKS. NEVER
TASTED ANYTHING
QUITE LIKE IT
BEFORE.



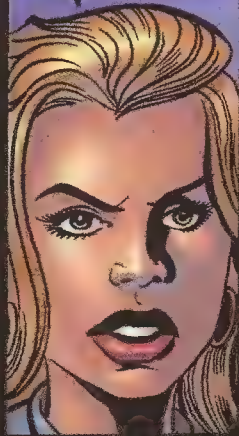
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
THOSE OTHERS... THEY
WERE JUST A
PART OF YOU?

SOMETIMES
WE ARE MANY.
SOMETIMES WE
ARE JUST ONE. AND
SOMETIMES WE
DON'T EXIST
AT ALL.

TAKE
YOUR
PICK.



SO, YOU'RE A
REFLECTION, RIGHT?
WHAT ARE YOU CALLED?
"THE REFLECTORS"?
REFLECTOIDS FROM
THE PLANET
REFLECTUS,
WHAT?



WE HAVE NO NAME.
HOW CAN WE? WE'RE
NOT ALIVE TO GIVE
NAMES TO.

ONLY THE *POSSIBILITY*
OF LIFE. ONLY ON THE
VERGE OF BEING
SOMETHING *REAL*. THAT
WALKS AND TALKS
AND BREATHES LIKE
YOU DO.



STORY ROBERT SHEARMAN

PENCILS MIKE COLLINS

INKS DAVID A ROACH

COLORS JAMES OFFREDI

LETTERS ROGER LANGRIDGE

CONSULTING EDITOR SCOTT GRAY

EDITOR CLAYTON HICKMAN

RIGHT. MUST
BE A BIT
CONFUSING
FOR YOU.

AND YET, LOOK. HERE I AM.
WALKING AND TALKING...

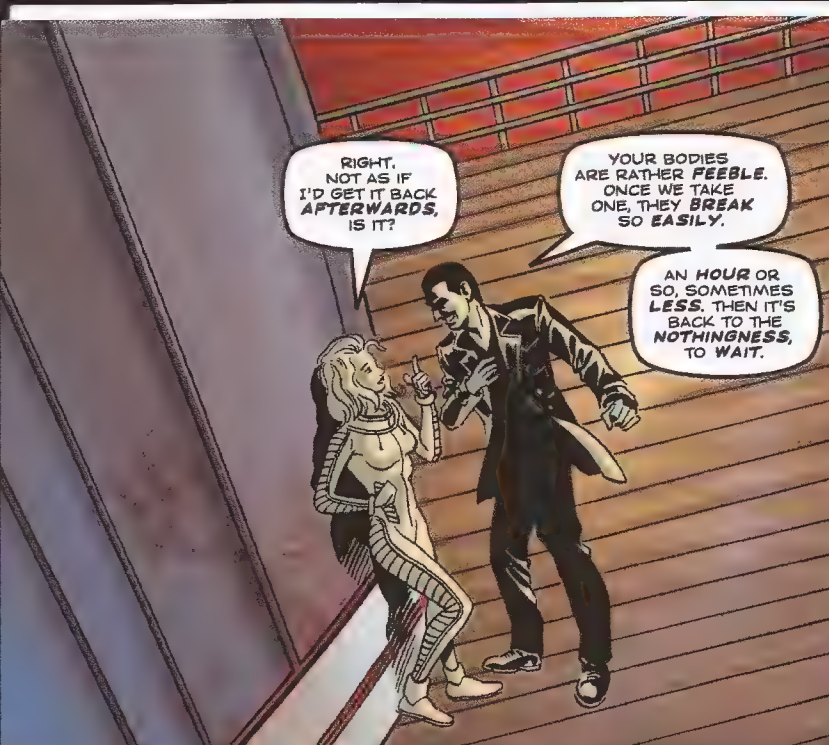
...AND
COMING
RIGHT AT
YOU.



WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

ONLY YOUR LIFE. WILL
YOU LET ME LIVE YOUR
LIFE, LITTLE GIRL?

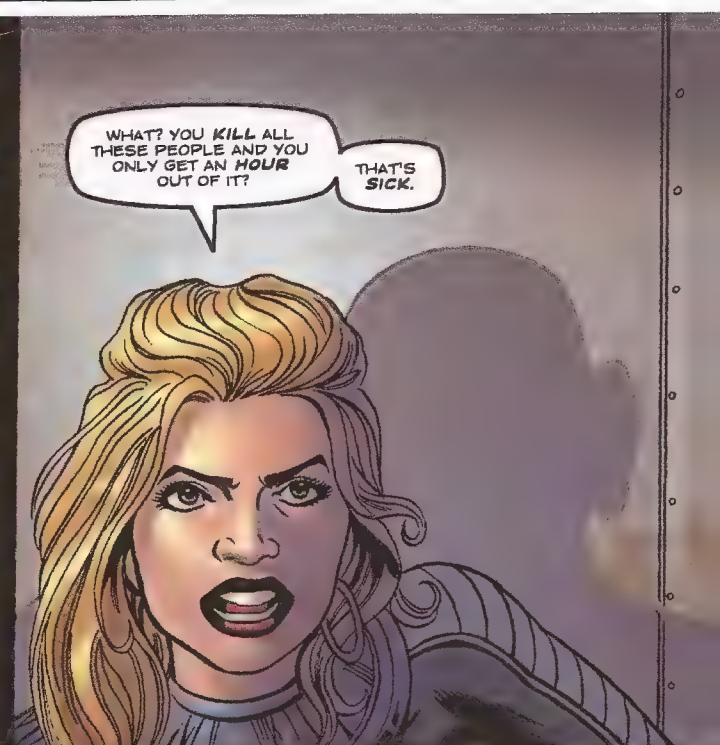




RIGHT, NOT AS IF I'D GET IT BACK **AFTERWARDS**, IS IT?

YOUR BODIES ARE RATHER **FEEBLE**. ONCE WE TAKE ONE, THEY **BREAK** SO EASILY.

AN **HOUR** OR SO, SOMETIMES **LESS**. THEN IT'S BACK TO THE **NOTHINGNESS**, TO WAIT.



WHAT? YOU **KILL** ALL THESE PEOPLE AND YOU ONLY GET AN **HOUR** OUT OF IT?

THAT'S **SICK**.



YOU'D RATHER I GET TO ENJOY A **WHOLE WEEKEND** WHEN I TAKE YOUR LIFE?

YES. NO.

I DON'T KNOW.



UP TO YOU. GIVE YOUR LIFE TO ME **WILLINGLY**...

NO CHANCE.

OR I'LL CATCH YOU IN A **REFLECTION**.

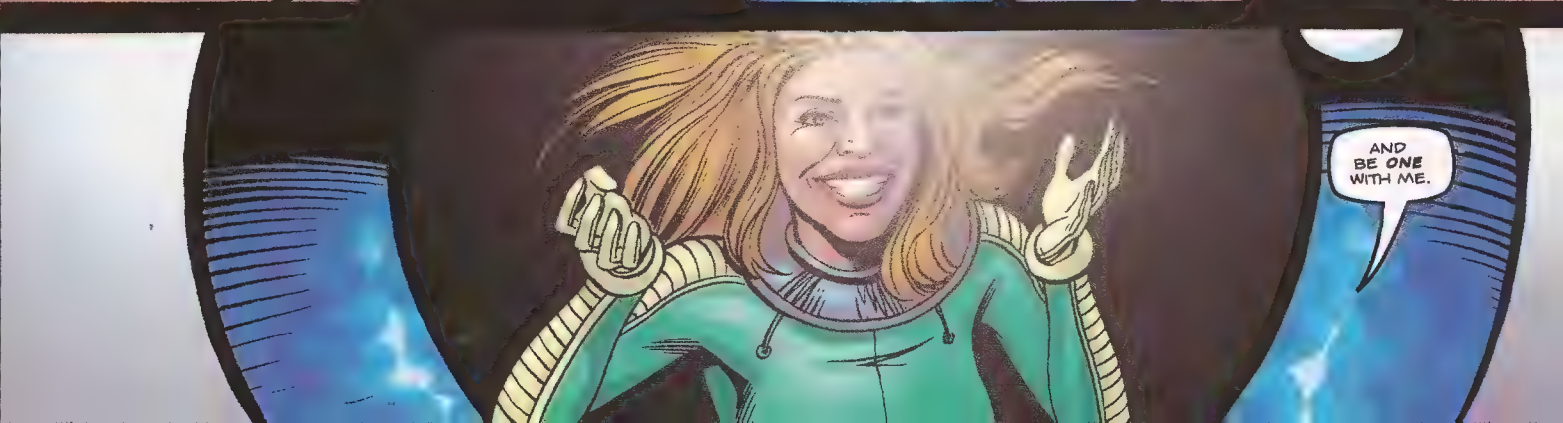


ROSE, LOOK INTO MY EYES...



NO...

DEEP INTO MY EYES...



AND BE **ONE** WITH ME.



HELLO, DOCTOR.

HELLO, DOCTOR.

WELL, YOU'RE NOT REALLY THE DOCTOR, ARE YER? JUST SOMETHING WEARING MY BODY.



LET'S NOT QUIBBLE. I'VE GOT YOUR BODY, YOU HAVEN'T. I MIGHT AS WELL BE THE DOCTOR.

SO, WHAT YOU UP TO?



IF I'VE GOTTA DREAM, THOUGHT IT SHOULD BE A NICE ONE. JUST ENJOYING THE SUNSHINE, FEEDING THE SQUIRRELS...

YOU PICKED NICE WEATHER FOR IT.

YEAH, I THOUGHT SO, THANKS.



WANNA GO?

MAY I REALLY?

GO AHEAD.

THAT'S VERY KIND.

YOU'RE VERY WELCOME.



NOW YOU'VE GOT LIFE, WHAT YOU GONNA DO WITH IT?

WITH YOUR TARDIS I CAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, AND GORGE MYSELF ON ALL THAT LIVE THERE. I NEED NEVER NOT EXIST AGAIN.



SO YOU'LL LIVE JUST SO YOU CAN LIVE? YER AVERAGE WASP'S GOT MORE AMBITION THAN THAT.

THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, YOU WHO ALREADY HAVE LIFE.

I'D DO ANYTHING JUST FOR A MOMENT OF SENSATION, OF BEING, AND SO WOULD YOU.



YOU'RE OVERFEEDING THAT SQUIRREL, Y'KNOW -- ITS BODY IS ONLY SO BIG... BIT LIKE YOUR BODY. HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE YOU ABSORBED NOW?

THEIR IDENTITIES ARE LOST IN DREAMS, AND SOON THEY'LL BE BROKEN DOWN INTO SO MUCH GRISTLE.



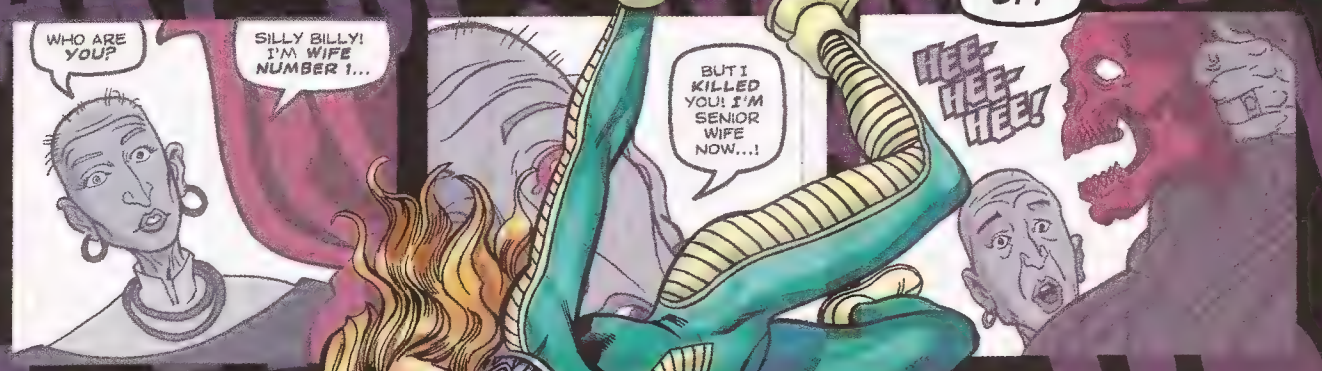
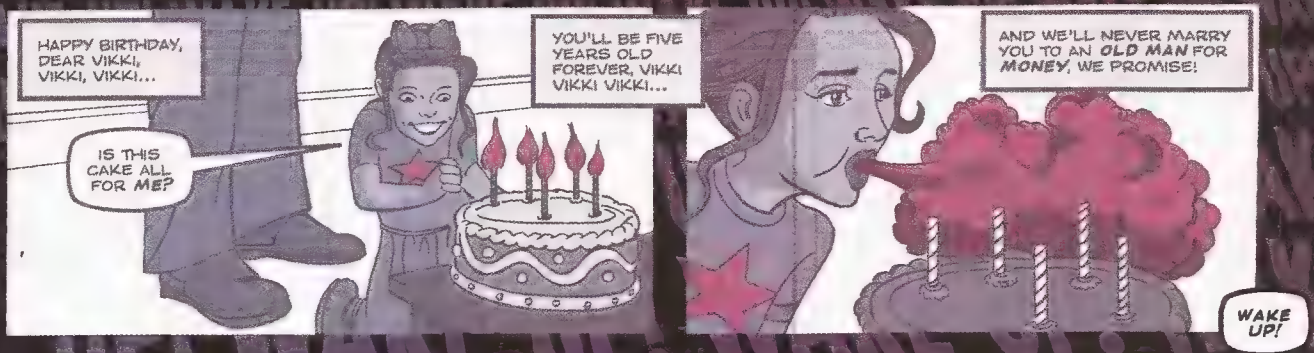
OH, LOOK, Y'SEE? YOU FILLED IT TO BURSTING.

BANG!



I'M NOT GOING TO BURST, DOCTOR!

OH, PROBABLY NOT. BUT IF THEY WAKE UP, IT COULD ALL GET A BIT MESSY...





WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?

WE HAVE
TO FIND A
WAY OUT OF
HERE.



PUT ME
BACK IN MY
DREAMS!!!

PLEASE, I
LIKED IT
THERE...

RUN...



BEEN TELLING
YOU TO RUN... SINCE
I WAS ABSORBED.
OR YOU'LL END
UP... LIKE ME.



WIFE
NUMBER
19...

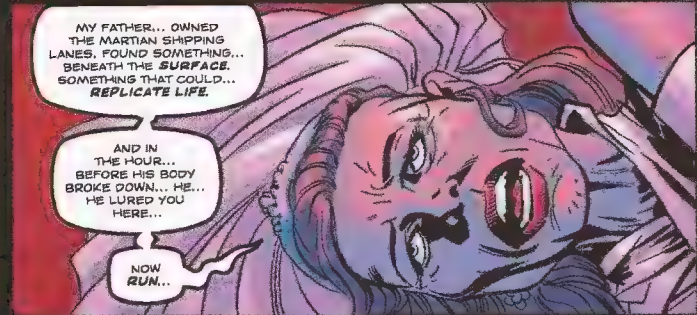
NO.
SUSANNAH.

I HOPE YOU
GOT... WHAT
YOU WANTED...
CHAMBERS...



I MARRIED MY
WIVES FOR WHAT
THEY COULD GIVE
ME. STOCKS.
PROPERTY. INSIDER
TRADING.

YES. YOU
SERVED YOUR
PURPOSE.



MY FATHER... OWNED
THE MARTIAN SHIPPING
LANES. FOUND SOMETHING...
BENEATH THE SURFACE.
SOMETHING THAT COULD...
REPLICATE LIFE.

AND IN
THE HOUR...
BEFORE HIS BODY
BROKE DOWN... HE...
HE LURED YOU
HERE...

NOW
RUN...



SUSANNAH...

BUT
WHERE
CAN WE
RUN?



ZZZZT!

Way
Out!



ROSE WOKEN EVERYBODY UP YET? BETCHA FEELING A BIT BLOATED.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'LL SOON BE AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.

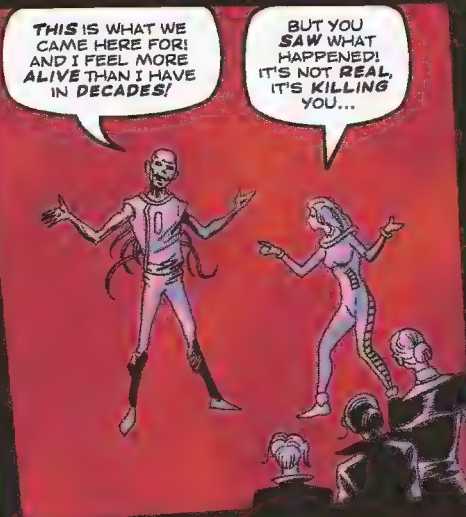


PLEASE. DON'T GO TO THE TARDIS...

I'M ALREADY THERE.

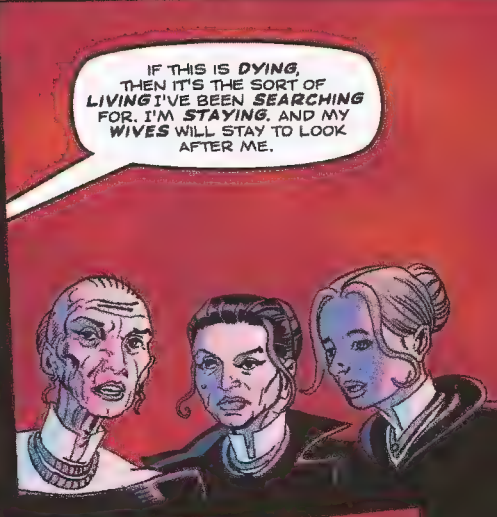


WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.



THIS IS WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR! AND I FEEL MORE ALIVE THAN I HAVE IN DECADES!

BUT YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED! IT'S NOT REAL, IT'S KILLING YOU...



IF THIS IS DYING, THEN IT'S THE SORT OF LIVING I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR. I'M STAYING. AND MY WIVES WILL STAY TO LOOK AFTER ME.



ALVAR... EVERYTHING I'VE DONE, ALL THESE YEARS... IT WAS NEVER ABOUT KEEPING YOUR SHAREHOLDERS HAPPY.

IT WAS BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.



BUT NOT THAT MUCH.

GOODBYE, ALVAR.



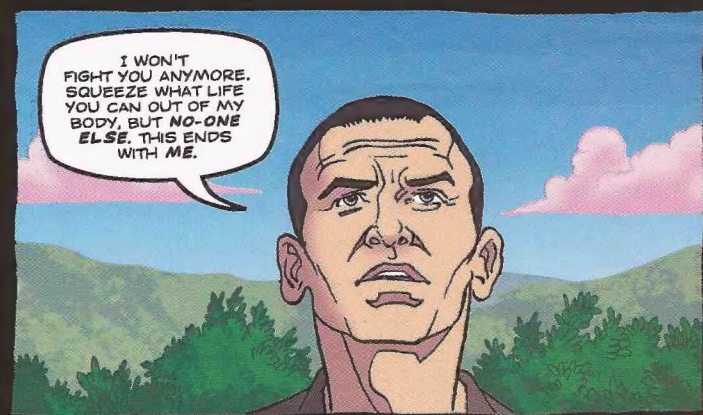
NO! NO! YOU'RE MINE! Y-YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY! I AM YOUR HUSBAND!

COME BACK...



STOP.

I'LL MAKE
A DEAL
WITH YOU.



I WON'T
FIGHT YOU ANYMORE.
SQUEEZE WHAT LIFE
YOU CAN OUT OF MY
BODY, BUT **NO-ONE**
ELSE. THIS ENDS
WITH ME.



LET THE FEAST
OF LIFE BEGIN!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
DO THIS...

ALL THOSE **PEOPLE** WHOSE
LIVES YOU SWALLOWED UP
SO EASILY, THEY DESERVE
THEIR CHANCES TOO.



OH, PLEASE.
THEY LIVE INSIDE
MY HEAD. I KNOW
THE LIMIT OF
THEIR DREAMS.

WHAT DID THEY
MAKE OF THEIR
LIVES? WHERE ARE
THESE **GREAT**
ACHIEVEMENTS
I'D BE ROBBING
THE UNIVERSE
OF?



IF THAT'S
YOUR FINAL
DECISION...



WHAT...?



OH NO.
THAT'S NOT
FAIR...



YOU
TRICKED
ME!

NO. IF YOU'D
SETTLED FOR MY
LIFE, FOR THAT ALONE,
THEN YEAH, I'D HAVE
DIED TO SAVE
THE OTHERS.

BUT
YOU GOT
GREEDY.



THE TARDIS ISN'T
JUST A MACHINE. IT'S
ALIVE. AND IT'S A
PART OF ME. NOW
YOU'RE INSIDE
ANOTHER BEING.

HOW
DOES IT
FEEL?



YOU'VE GOT
SOMETHING I
WANT.

YOU'LL
NEVER GET THEM
BACK.



WE'LL
SEE.



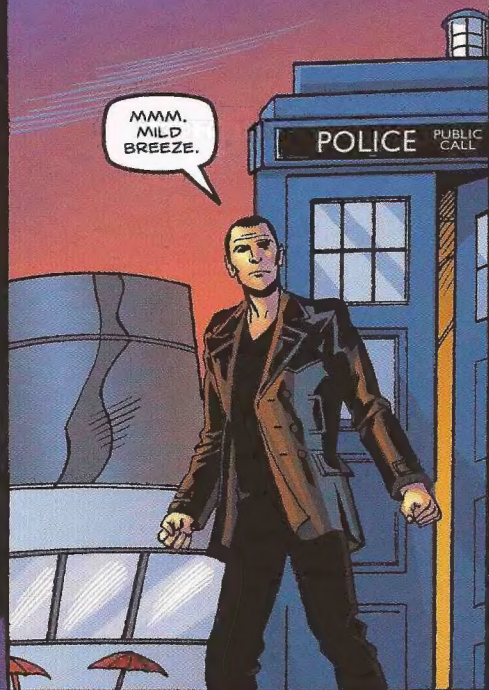
Nearly There Now!

GREAT,
THANKS...



"PUSH"?
PUSH
WHAT?

Push



ROOOOARRRR!





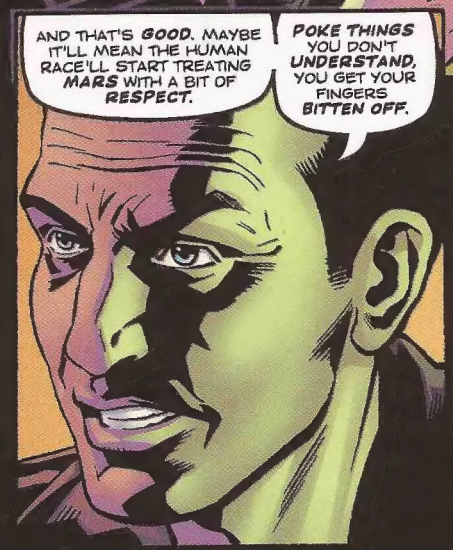
...NAH, IT'S EASY. THE REFLECTIONS WERE DEPENDENT ON A STABLE IMAGE, REFRACTED THROUGH THE AIR...

SO I THOUGHT IF I COULD GET THEM ALL TOGETHER IN ONE BODY, THEN CHANGE WHAT THE AIR WAS DOING...



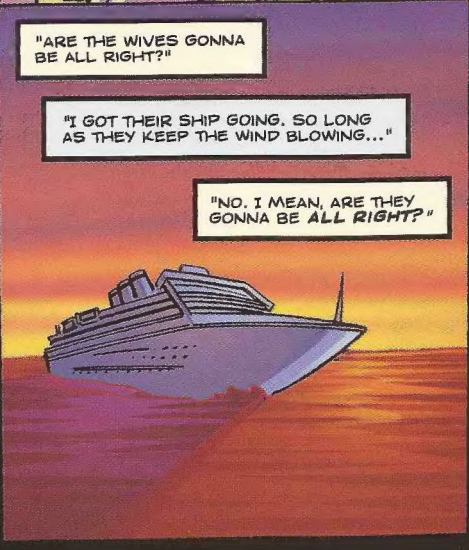
ARE THEY DEAD?

HOW D'YOU KILL SOMETHING THAT WAS NEVER REALLY ALIVE? THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. WAITING TO HAPPEN...



AND THAT'S GOOD. MAYBE IT'LL MEAN THE HUMAN RACE'LL START TREATING MARS WITH A BIT OF RESPECT.

POKE THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, YOU GET YOUR FINGERS BITTEN OFF.



"ARE THE WIVES GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?"

"I GOT THEIR SHIP GOING. SO LONG AS THEY KEEP THE WIND BLOWING..."

"NO. I MEAN, ARE THEY GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?"



"THEY GOT TO SEE ANOTHER SIDE OF THEMSELVES. MORE THAN MOST PEOPLE GET."

"AND NOW THAT CHAMBERS IS GONE, THEY'RE THEIR OWN PEOPLE AGAIN. NAMES, NOT NUMBERS."

"SO, YEAH. THEY'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT."



AND US? WHEN I USED THE SONIC SCREWDRIVER... I COULD HAVE KILLED YOU...

I HAD TO TAKE THAT CHANCE.

I'M SORRY.



S'OKAY. COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT IF I DIDN'T TRUST YOU.

COULDN'T HAVE ASKED YOU TO IF I DIDN'T TRUST YOU TOO.



HANG ON A SEC! "POKING AT THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND" -- THAT'S ALL WE EVER DO...!



YEAH, BUT WE'RE GOOD AT IT!

THE END